

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 15 CENTS A WEEK, 60 CENTS A MONTH, \$1 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$5 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year. THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

Advertising Rates.

Situations, Wants, and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven times). Display Advertisements—Per inch, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 40 cents; one week, \$5.00; one month, \$15.00; one year, \$40.00. Obituary notices, in prose or verse, 15 cents per line. Notices of Births, Marriages, Deaths and Funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 15 cents per line. Yearly advertisers are limited to their own immediate business (all matter to be unobjectionable), and their contracts do not include Wants, To Let, For Sale, etc. Discounts—On two inches or more, one month and over, 10 per cent; on four inches or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee good faith.

A new idea in conventions is proposed by an octogenarian in England who writes to the Lancet, who wishes to have a gathering in London of the London and provincial octogenarians of the medical profession.

Self-denial is a magnificent virtue—in others. The Archbishop of York recently sent a letter to his clergy, asking them to abstain from tobacco during Lent; an announcement was made at the same time that the Archbishop would go abroad for a longer vacation than usual.

Mrs. Blake, of the Political Study Club, of New York, makes a good point when she says that the tendency toward strong drink is a legitimate inheritance of the present generation. "Every one of us," she says, "is descended from drunkards. One hundred, even fifty, years ago, the use of liquor was general; our grandfathers were all two-bottle, three-bottle, or four-bottle men, according to their capacity."

Another one of those rare instances in which the "forked fur" has drawn a photograph upon glass is reported from the observatory situated on Mount Aris, near the summer resort of West Baden. One of the astronomers of that institution on making an examination of the object glass to one of the telescopes was surprised to find a perfect photograph of a flower upon both lenses of the instrument. It is believed that the photograph was drawn by lightning; the glass having been left exposed during a storm on one of the upper platforms of the observatory. The flower is one known only in the Mount Aris country.

Some interesting stories from time to time find their way into print describing in graphic language the recent escape or release of French soldiers alleged to have been detained in German prisons on one pretext or another since the close of the war just a quarter of a century ago. Mlle Corélie Cahen, who is decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for her services in looking after the welfare of French prisoners of war in Germany, and who took a leading part in perfecting the arrangements for their return home after the conclusion of peace, declares in the most positive manner that not a single French prisoner of war remains in any German prison and that those who claim to have been detained as such subsequent to the signature of the Treaty of Frankfurt are as much imposters as were those "last survivors of the Grand Army" just returned from the steppes of Russia, whose pretensions became a byword in the reign of King Louis Philippe.

It takes an Irishman to break the record in getting and holding office. A writer in the Atlanta (Ga.) Journal says that the only man who represented three States in the United States Senate was an Irishman, General James Shields. Shields was born in county Tyrone, Ireland, in 1810, but came to this country in 1826, settling in Illinois. He studied law, rose rapidly in his profession, was chosen to the supreme bench of Illinois, served with honor in the Mexican war, and was made major-general by brevet for gallantry at Chapultepec. In 1849 he was senator from Illinois, serving a full term. Early in the '50s he moved to Minnesota, and had lived there only a few years when he was sent to the Senate to fill an unexpired term. He served through the war of secession and won new honors, and then went to Wisconsin to live. In 1879 he was a member of the Legislature of that State and was appointed United States Senator to fill a short unexpired term. He died in June of that year in California.

California is being literally squeezed for gold just now. Not only are the old diggings in Calaveras and a score of other counties worked over for the precious dust, but the very shore along the ocean in sight of San Francisco is being searched for it. The black sand undoubtedly contains particles of gold, but the problem hitherto has been to hit on a device that would separate or extract the minute grains from the

mass of sand. A new machine, which is called the "amalgamator"—it is the invention of a Boise miner—does this. Two camps are already using the amalgamator within a few miles of Sutter Heights, and it is working so satisfactorily that all San Francisco has caught the new gold fever, and it is said that the whole ocean front for miles up and down will soon be dotted with mining "outfits." An expert reports that the sand pays \$2.50 a ton. One party of eight men with an amalgamator extracted about \$400 worth of gold in as many days' labor, and another camp has done still better, having realized nearly \$1,000 in two weeks. The amalgamator with which such results are obtained is an odd-looking contrivance built of wood, seven or eight feet long and scarcely more than three feet high. The sand is fed into a hopper, in a revolving cylinder, with a number of catch-pockets attached to it. Under the cylinder quicksilver attracts the gold, and leading away from it are plates of silver, over which the water and pulp sand are carried. The "pulp" sand is the detritus, or that from which the gold has been extracted. Only a small force of men is required to set up an amalgamator camp; two to shovel and wheel the sand, two to look after the machine, and one man to cook. Water for washing the sand is pumped up from the sea by an electrical engine. The whole outfit costs about \$500.

BROTHER GORMAN'S CASE.

Thomas Gorman, of Seattle, Washington, has raised an interesting question. He is an iron molder by trade, and during his leisure hours he has molded some counterfeit money. Nobody suspected that he was anything but a simple and an honest iron molder, and he might have passed for such all his life if the Salvation Army had not visited Seattle. But it did visit Seattle and its war cry smote the ears of Brother Gorman in such a way as to make him hark to hear what would come next. Hearing he became interested and finally became convicted of sin. He was so powerfully convicted that he was willing to do anything to get rid of his burden. He told the officers of the Army that he had been a counterfeiter, and he asked them what he should do to be saved. They told him that he should confess and forsake his sins, and they told him that in their opinion a proper confession in his case would include a confession to the United States district attorney as well as to God. He thought so too and told the attorney that he had been a counterfeiter, but having become a Christian he wanted to pay his debt to the law. The attorney thought the legal debt should be paid and Brother Gorman is now in jail waiting to be tried next June. He says he is happy.

Now has Brother Gorman done the best thing? He has certainly done an unusual thing. Many people are converted who have committed crimes for which they ought to be punished. They don't tell anybody but God about them and perhaps they wouldn't tell him if they didn't know that he knows all about it without any telling. There are many highly respectable and stable church pillars who have never made confession to anybody but God and who have made restitution to nobody. They have argued the matter with themselves and they have decided that it would do the world more harm to know just how bad they are than to go along in a state of blissful and trustful ignorance. They have convinced themselves that their duty to the world, to their families, to their friends and to themselves is to keep still and let the surprise come in the great day when all shall be revealed. They have persuaded themselves that God is a God of common-sense, and that it isn't common sense to make a spectacle of themselves and destroy their usefulness, and they believe that God, being a God of common-sense, feels just as they do about the matter. So they attain peace of mind and know that it would be ridiculous for them to fully expose themselves to their fellow men, including the officers of the law.

Brother Gorman has turned himself inside out, before God and before men. He has not only confessed that he has sinned, but he has furnished specifications. He has shaken himself clear of his burden. He will not have to surprise anybody at the judgment day. He is in jail, but he is happy. Has he shown himself possessed of common sense or has he shown himself possessed of a kind of sense which, though uncommon, is of a higher kind than that which is common? There can, we suppose, be no doubt that it is better to be in jail before death than in hell after death, but would not Brother Gorman have escaped both jail and hell without telling people all he knew about himself? And couldn't he have done more good in the world by quietly being a highly respectable Christian than by openly being a converted ex-counterfeiter?

A GREAT SAVING IN SIGHT.

The fact that power can now be transmitted by wire is going to make great changes in several ways. For instance, as Mr. B. H. Thwaite points out in the Nineteenth Century, electric energy can be supplied direct from the coal fields, and this can be done at a large saving of power and energy to those who use it. By the present method the transmission of coal by cart and rail to satisfy the power re-

quirements is effected at a great loss and expense. It is believed that by the proposed change the equivalent of one ton of transmitted electrical power delivered in London is equal to three tons of rail transmitted steam coal power, so that the relative cost of the two powers, by the weight test, is clearly in favor of the latter. Mr. Thwaite thinks that by electric transmission an immense waste of carrying power as well as the waste of coal in transit will be avoided. It would work an immense change in the manufacturing communities in England and America if the electric energy were produced in the coal fields, and the tendency in both countries is toward this new method of generating electric energy in the coal field regions and transmitting it to the industrial centers. It has already been employed to a certain extent in this country in conveying oil gas from the petroleum fields to some of the western cities, and the method of sending out electric energy from Niagara Falls is similar in design. Another source of electrical power is the use of peat instead of coal for manufacturing purposes. In the same magazine Mr. Munro shows that the peat beds in Scotland and Ireland could be utilized for a great variety of purposes in working the railroads and carrying on industries at distant points.

The Wounded Mind.

By Ella Antonette Hotchkiss.
A heart pierced through by wrong or sorrow
May grieve until the year or morrow;
Still will its sorest aching borrow
Relief from fellow-kind
That shall its bleeding bind.

Not so the mind, since reason higher
Sits with it in its wounds most dire:
It may not warm itself by fire
Of feeling, catching glow
From human sparks below.

The wounded mind is hurt past healing,
Its bitterness o'er it stealing
Like visions of the night congealing
Into a fast bound form
Beneath the sweeping storm.

For wounds are sharp where thought is
reigning.
No blinded sight its course restraining:
Its delicacy, all containing,
Shrinks from the ruder light,
Dwelling in hidden night.

The heart burns hotly in its grieving,
Till grief is spent, and knows relieving;
Not once the lonely life concealing
Of poignant, thinking mind,
Whose sight is sure kind.

Discerning things in plain appearing,
Its atmosphere all dimness clearing;
With Truth, its object, in revering,
So that no scar can hide
"Neath magic feeling's tide.

If instances are known, 'tis rarely,
Where thought and feeling govern fairly;
If feeling sways, the other barely
Has place for real life,
With earnest, upward strife.

O heart! that loves with fervor glowing;
O mind! that owns the fine bestowing
Of reason's light, e'er to be showing;
With warmth and strength, divine,
Couldst ye but well combine!

FASHION NOTES.

Two Pictured Gowns in Contrast.
Empire gowns are worn informally in the house and this is a pity, because they are so graceful and pretty. Besides they outlast three closely fitting gowns. Maybe that is why they are unpopular. It will not do these days to have a gown that last very long. The simplicity of the strictly empire dress is often elaborated by bertha effects. A favorite design is of ivory cashmere, crepon or silk as may suit the purse. The skirt falls from under the bust in front and from between the shoulders in the back. Over the shoulders are cape-like epaulettes that extend in bertha ends in front. These ends cross at the short-waisted bodice line. Nothing could be more graceful in the way of a gown to be worn without stays. A great bow with falling ends may be added as a finish to the bertha. The



bow should come a little at the side. Another pattern of this general sort of gown appears at the left in this picture. Made of heliotrope woolen suiting with a fitted back, its loose front is shirred to a white yoke that is covered with white net beaded with jet and finished with a standing collar to match. The front hooks invisibly at the side and is banded with embroidery galoon done in dark heliotrope silks. The full balloon sleeves are draped with bands of the same, and the fancy epaulettes are edged with it. Over the shoulders are straps of heliotrope satin ribbon ending in ruffles front and back. Besides this in the engraving there is a handsome gown carried out in the tremendously popular crepon. Its shade is myrtle green and its full godet skirt is lined with myrtle green silk. The skirt's garniture is very properly slight, consisting of two large bows of green velvet ribbon placed as shown. The bodice has a full front and back pleated at the waist and finished with a green velvet belt. The plain stock collar is garnished with pale green chiffon ruffles at the sides, and the draped balloon sleeves are of myrtle green velvet. FLORETT.

COMMUNICATIONS.

"The Two Villages."

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER:
The poem of "The Two Villages" refers to the cemetery at Collinsville, where Rose Terry Cooke lies buried by the side of her father and mother. Many years ago, during the lifetime of her sister, Mrs. Collins, she spent a large part of her time at her sister's home on the hill north of the village, and hence directly across to the cemetery, hence the lines "Over the river and on the hill." It is said that upon seeing the cemetery for the first time Miss Terry and her father both expressed a wish to be buried there, and chose the spot that is now their resting place. L. F. S.

The Venus of Milo.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER:
The admirable work of Adolf Furtwängler on "Masterpieces of Greek Sculpture," which has just been translated into English, and is the latest if not the greatest effort of German criticism upon the subject of Greek art, contains an elaborate and acute essay upon the Venus of Milo, giving it a prominence which this beautiful work deserves. It assigns this statue to the latter half of the second century B. C. As to the statue's provenance, Furtwängler maintains that the artist took his motive from a creation of Skopas, and that the sculpture belongs essentially to the Skopasian school. He also considers it to be an Aphrodite, and that it was originally accompanied by a shield upon which the right hand rested, while the left hand held an apple. I allude to these points because it affords me much satisfaction that in my book called "The Early Renaissance" the same view of the statue, substantially, was taken, and by myself was independently taken. I advocated the opinion that the world was an Aphrodite, that it held a shield, and that it belonged to the school of Skopas, which last view I had never before seen put forth by anyone. JAMES M. HOPPIN.

LUCKY.

Villager—So you ain't had no luck this morning? Keeper—No luck? 'E missed me twice!—Pall Mall Budget.

Aunt Rosa—Well, Juanito, what would you like to be when you are grown up? Juanito (whose parents are very strict)—I'd like to be an orphan.—El Dia.

Miss Diamond Street—Miss Keys is mighty independent. Miss Pearl—That's all right. She gets it from her dad. He's the janitor of the Highgate flats.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jack—I have a chance to marry a poor girl whom I love or a rich woman whom I do not love. What would you advise? George—Love is the salt of life, my friend. Without it all else is naught. Love, pure love, makes poverty wealth, pain a joy, earth a heaven. "Enough! I will marry the poor girl whom I love." "Bravely spoken! By the way, would you—er—mind introducing me to the rich woman whom you do not love?"—Illustrated Bits.

"This world's all wrong," said Maudering Mike. "I used ter think maybe it wasn't, but it is. This 'ere world, he says, 'ere's the way. 'What are ye kickin' about now?' asked Plodding Pote. 'De way tings is distributed. Here's one man dat refuses ter hold er government job 'cause he's got too much employment on de outside. Here's us dat ain't got no employment on de outside an' never had none; but we don't never seem ter git no gubment jobs.'—Washington Star.

A blacksmith was once summoned to a county court as a witness in a dispute between two of his workmen. The judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the costs had already amounted to three times the disputed sum. He replied: "I told the fools to settle, for, I said, the clerk would take their coats, the lawyers their shirts, and if they got into your honor's court, you'd skin 'em!"—Newcastle Chronicle.

FUTURE OF ELECTRICITY.

It will be a Procession of Wonders on Wonders—The Mysterious Power is O'd as Any Other Form of Energy—But It Practically is Still in Its Infancy—Will Scientists be Able to Control Weather and the Seasons?

Not long since an American electrician entered a vigorous protest against the oft-uttered remark that "electricity is still in its infancy," maintaining that it is as old, and certainly as vigorous, as any other force of purely modern application. On the other hand, in an article in the Electrical Engineer, London, Sydney F. Walker is constrained to acknowledge that "judged by the age of other branches of science, electricity is still an infant, with all of its manhood's work yet to accomplish." Doubtless the difference lies with the point of view. Looking at what electricity has already done and is doing to-day, it appears to be a very vigorous adult; looking to what it seems to promise for the future, it may be said by comparison to be yet in babyhood. Concerning some of these promises for the future, Mr. Walker has something to say. Some interesting portions of this article are quoted below:

"What may we hope for in the future from electricity itself? First, then, the gradual utilization of the forces of nature known as wind and water power, to the gradual displacement of power from the combustion of coal. At irregular periods the world is startled by the cry, 'What will become of us when our coal fails?' We are turning out an increasing number of millions of tons yearly, and the supply is limited. We are squandering our national wealth. What is to become of us as a manufacturing nation? Long before the supply of coal approaches exhaustion its price will increase and our other industries will be crippled. What are we to do? The reply is, in my opinion, that long before the price of coal rises from a cause coal itself will have to fight for its life as an industrial product, just as gas is now doing, the antagonists being wind and water power, delivered where required by the aid of electricity."

Mr. Walker's remarks on electric traction, which are quoted immediately below, will read somewhat strangely to Americans, but it must be remembered that he is writing in England, where the rapid development of the trolley system that has astonished the United States is unknown.

"In the matter of power... the gradual education of consumers in the use of higher voltages will gradually decrease the running cost. There is one use of electric power, however, for which the present outlook does not seem very hopeful, viz., for tramcar driving."

"Notwithstanding all that has been done in America, and the special cases in this country, where electricity has been successfully employed, apparently it must be some years, many years, before it can be generally applied to the ordinary street service, unless some unforeseen discovery should be made very shortly. America is not England, and the Black country is not England; and no matter what may be tolerated there, in English towns of importance would be likely to allow the hideous arrangements necessary for the overhead system in any of its principal thoroughfares. The conduit system and the accumulator system await the march of invention. Both are barred by the excessive cost of running."

The outlook in other directions seems to Mr. Walker more favorable. He says: "Heating by electricity though only recently introduced, has already made rapid strides, and although where the current is to be used for heating is taken from the town supply the cost is still so excessive that it can only be regarded as a luxury, yet there are now many cases where the extra convenience is well worth the extra cost and there will be many more as time goes on and as the natural development of the lighting industry produces the usual effect, viz., gradual reduction of cost."

"Whether Messrs. Thwaite and Swinburne's idea of burning the coal and the gas generated in coal-mines at the pit's mouth and distributing to centers of industry is ever realized will depend on how soon the developments of wind and water power are made. Possibly some such scheme may come in to assist coal in its battle in the same way that the Welshburner has come in to assist gas now."

"Local conditions too will largely rule whether coal, wind or water shall be used since the initial outlay will be approximately the same and the voltages used may be the same. But, since for both the economical consumption of coal at large centers and the utilization of wind and a water power high voltages will be necessary, and the higher the voltage that can be employed the more economical will be the working of the system, may not engineers include in a yet bolder dream?"

"The dream of ages, the utilization of the gigantic energy of Niagara, is now in part at least an accomplished fact, is it too bold to dream of using the energy of the agent that creates Niagara; the sun itself, by the aid of electricity, to neutralize some of the effects created by the absence of the sun's rays? Daily, hourly, the whole year round, enormous quantities of energy are delivered directly to the earth within the tropical zone, yet during the whole year large tracts of land are rendered absolutely valueless to man owing to the want of the heat so abundant in the tropics, while even yet larger tracts are deprived of a considerable part of their fertility from the same cause. Is it too bold a dream to imagine a portion of this superfluous heat of the tropics delivered within the temperate regions by the aid of electricity? What would our ancestors have thought if any one had foretold in their days the present use of Niagara?"

"It is now some years since Lord Rayleigh discovered that the large rain drops are so familiar with in thunder-showers are due to electrification and consequent aggregation of the fine particles of moisture present in the atmosphere. It is also some years since Professor Oliver Lodge added to Lord Rayleigh's work the discovery that floating dust particles might be aggregated in the same manner as the rain drops are by discharges of static electricity. Yet beyond an apparently crude experiment on lead-dust no use has been made of either of these brilliant discoveries."



One of the most eminent Physicians in New Haven said recently: "When reaching home, exhausted after a particularly hard day, I open a bottle of STOUT—I find it both meat and drink."

He uses ALLSOPP'S (Bottled in England.)

EDW. E. HALL & SON, 770 Chapel Street.

FOR LADIES.

We are now showing our FOUR HUNDRED Patterns in Cheviot, Oxford and Madras Cloths, of Exclusive designs, for

Ladies' Custom Waists.

Sample garments now shown in our windows.

CHASE & CO. New Haven House Building.

No Nerves Quaking
No Heart Palpitating
No Dyspeptic Aching



MAIL POUCH TOBACCO
Nicotine Neutralized
ANTI-NERVOUS
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

"Is it too bold, wickedly bold, to hope that in the future by means of electricity we may be able at least in part, to control our seasons? Why need we have a dry summer, as in 1893, when the moisture is present in the atmosphere and can be made to descend? Why need we have superlatively wet seasons if the atmosphere is not allowed to retain a superabundance of moisture, when it may be caused to discharge its cargo when desired? Why should not our government vote a large sum to working out these problems? Can we doubt that if the discoveries had been made by French physicists the French government would not have given every assistance, instead of standing coldly by, supremely indifferent, until the time arrived when the discovery may bear taking? Is it too much to hope that the coming year may see some little thing done in this direction?"

We Are Offering

Special Inducements

IN PRICES OF

CHAMBER SUITES,

In order to make room for

our spring purchases.

Now is the Time to Buy.

The Bowditch Furniture Co.

104-106 Orange Street.

CHAS. H. BROMLEY,

MAKER OF VIOLINS, Double Basses, etc. New and Old Violins for sale, repairing a specialty. Bows repaired. Instruction given on the Violin. Terms moderate. at 23 ORCHARD ST., New Haven Ct.

People From All Parts

Of the city and country visit our store daily to purchase the

Finest Tea Ever Sold at the Price in This City.

Elegant English Breakfast Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

Choice Formosa Oolong Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

Extra choice Japan Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

Choice Imperial Gunpowder Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

Headquarters for the finest grades of Coffees imported.

Goodwin's Tea and Coffee Store,

344 State Street,

Yale National Bank Building

Gentlemen!

We have just received and put on sale the finest lot of

Calf Bals for \$2.00

That a man ever put his foot in. They are SOLID, and have the STYLE of a much higher priced shoe. We have

RAZOR TOE, OPERA TOE, PLAIN TOE.

A. B. GREENWOOD,

773 CHAPEL STREET. Closed evenings except Monday and Saturday.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

GRAND CENTRAL SHOPPING EMPORIUM.

F. M. BROWN. D. S. GAMBLE.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

Is Your Neck

measure here? Gathered the broken lots of last week's Shirt Sale together and offer them at these prices.

RED TICKETS ON EACH LOT.

White body, fancy cambric fronts, open backs, 49c

The factory will not make you a thousand like them for less.

Fancy Percale Bosoms, white body, open back and front, 50c

If your size is here, we warrant you a fit of your money back.

Cheviot Shirts, 43c each woven colors, 43c each

White unlaundered Shirts, open back, double back and fine felled seams, cut straight of cloth, 39c

The factory will not make them a penny less for an order of 1,000 shirts.

Now we haven't a lot of these shirts and if you have a full supply let somebody else have the chance to buy them—but they are the best shirts you ever saw for twice the cost.

West Store, Main Floor

A Dollar Scarf for 50c

Fashionable, and no stringy, starved-to-death appearance about them either.

West Store, Main Floor

Basement Bustle

Chambers Window Cleaner, 5c

Carved Iron Stands, 15c

Wire Carpet Beaters, 10c

Finest finished 8 lb Boxes, 25c

Wash Tubs, 35c

4 ft. Clothes Bars, 25c

J. Ladders, 45c

Willow Clothes Hangers, 15c

Clothes Wringers, warranted with rubber roller, \$1.25

Wire Hooch Pails, 75c

Children's Hooples, 5c

West Store, Basement

F. M. Brown & Co.

SUNSHINE CARPETS.

Plenty of lovely patterns to choose from here at temptation prices.

Outfits of Fine Furniture

Built to charm the eye and wear at the cost of ordinary.

Cash or Very Easy Payments.

P. J. KELLY & CO.,

Grand Ave., Church St.

M. STEINERT & SONS CO.

777 Chapel Street.

STEINWAY & SONS,

HARDMAN, PECK & CO.,

ERNEST GABLER & BRO.,

And other makes of

PIANOS.

M. STEINERT & SONS CO., 777 Chapel Street